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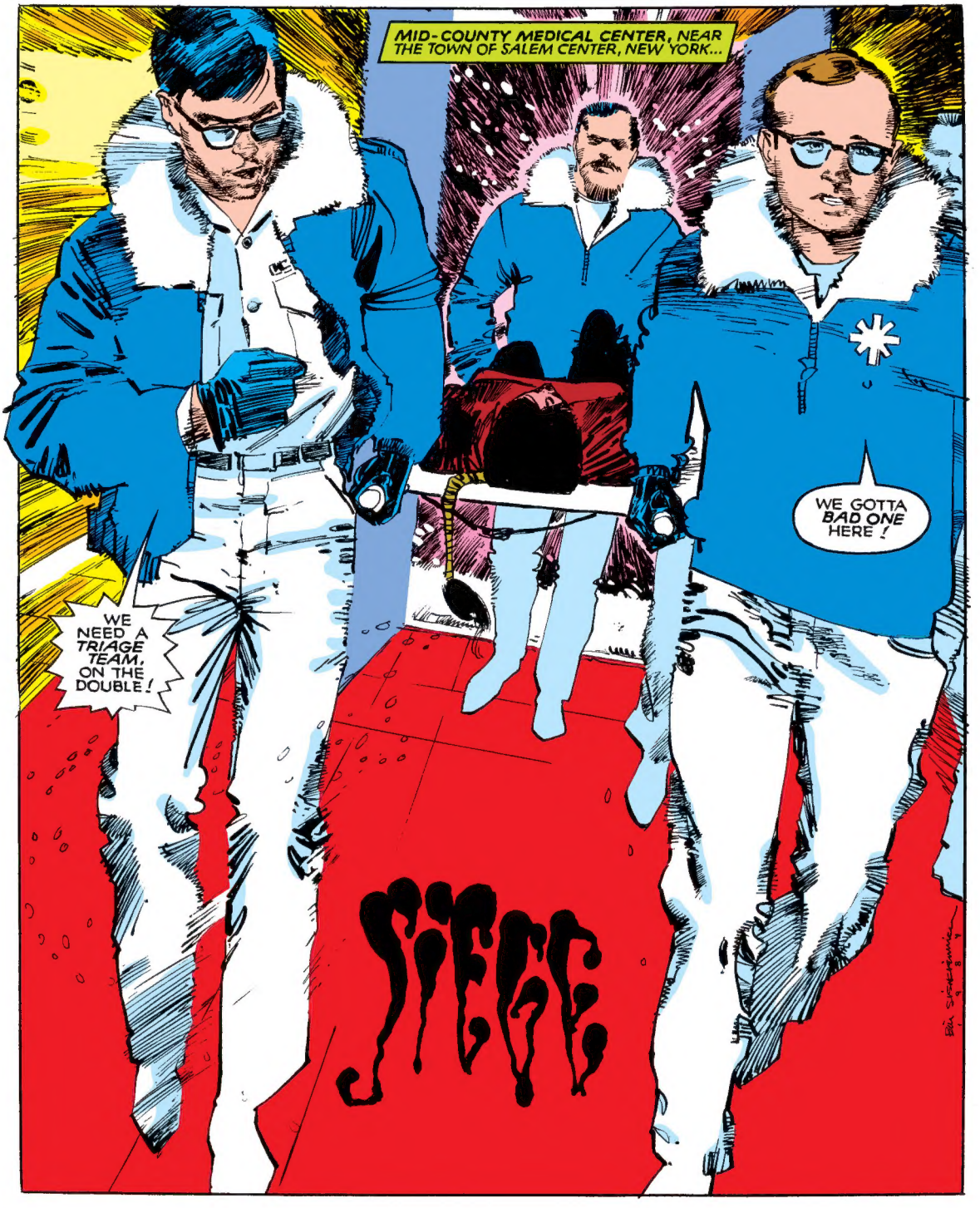
NEW MUTANTS *STARS*

CREATED BY *CHRIS CLAREMONT & BOB McLEOD*


MID-COUNTY MEDICAL CENTER, NEAR THE TOWN OF SALEM CENTER, NEW YORK...
WE NEED A TRIAGE TEAM, ON THE DOUBLE!
WE GOTTA BAD ONE HERE!
SIEGE

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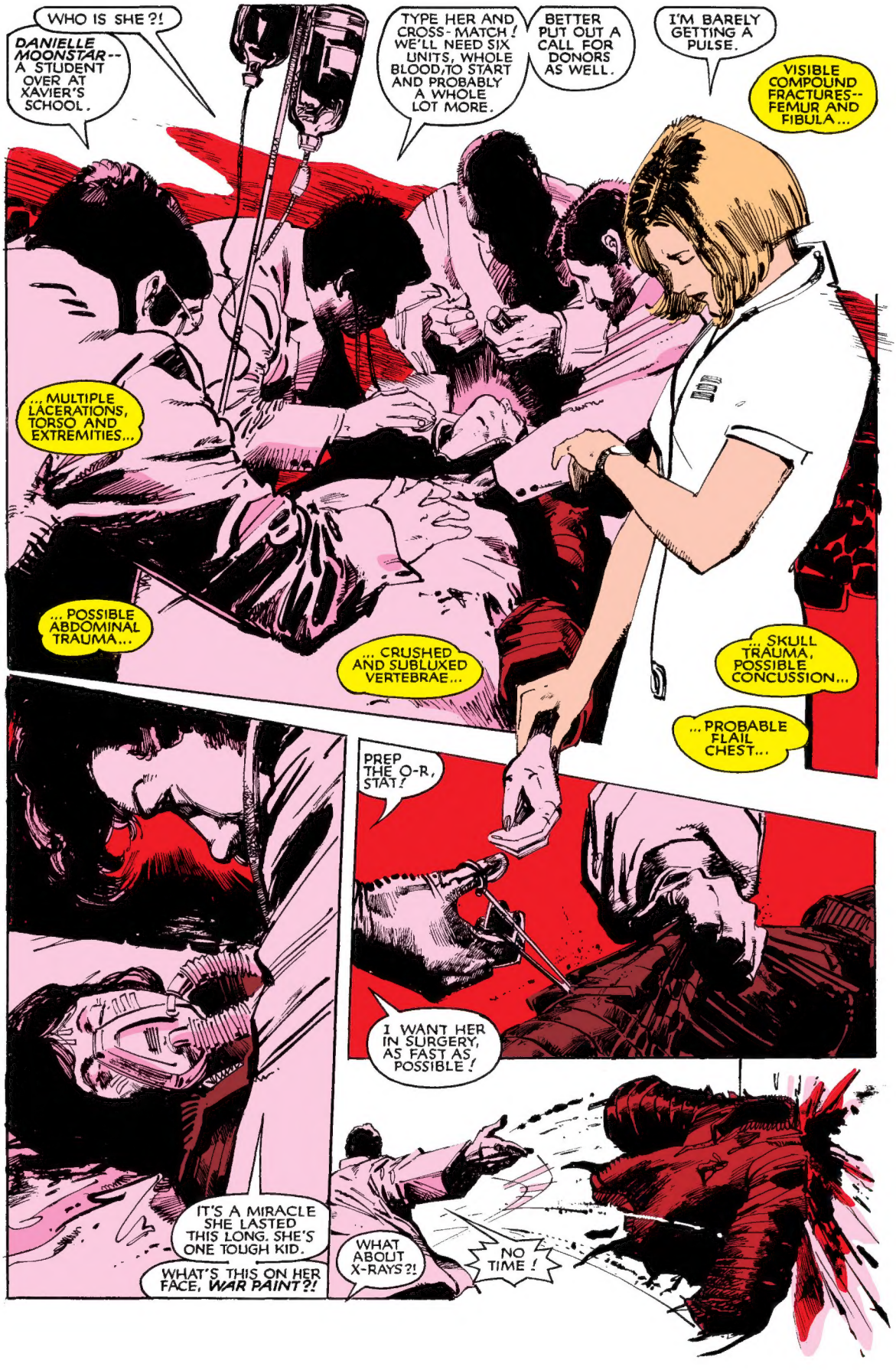
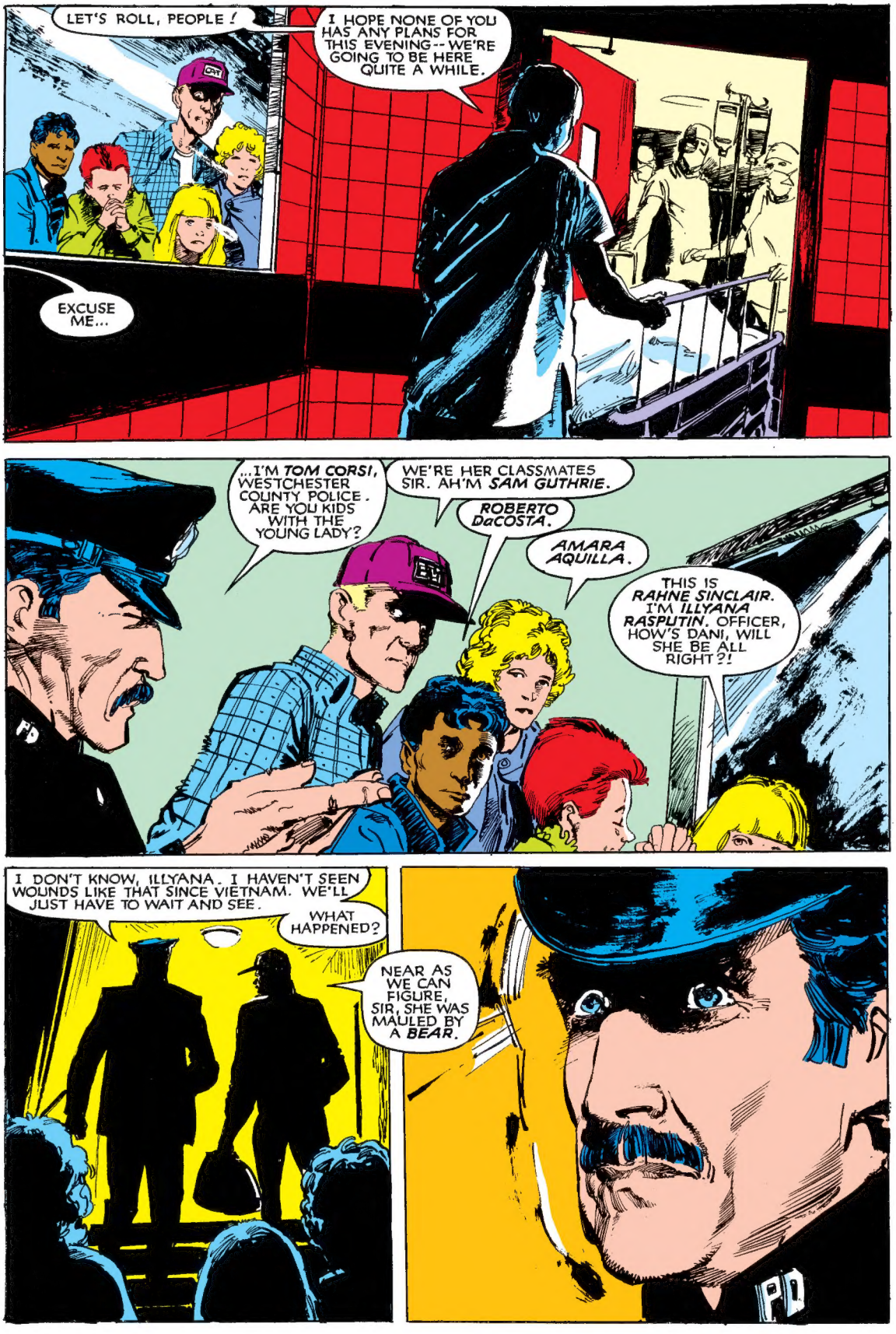
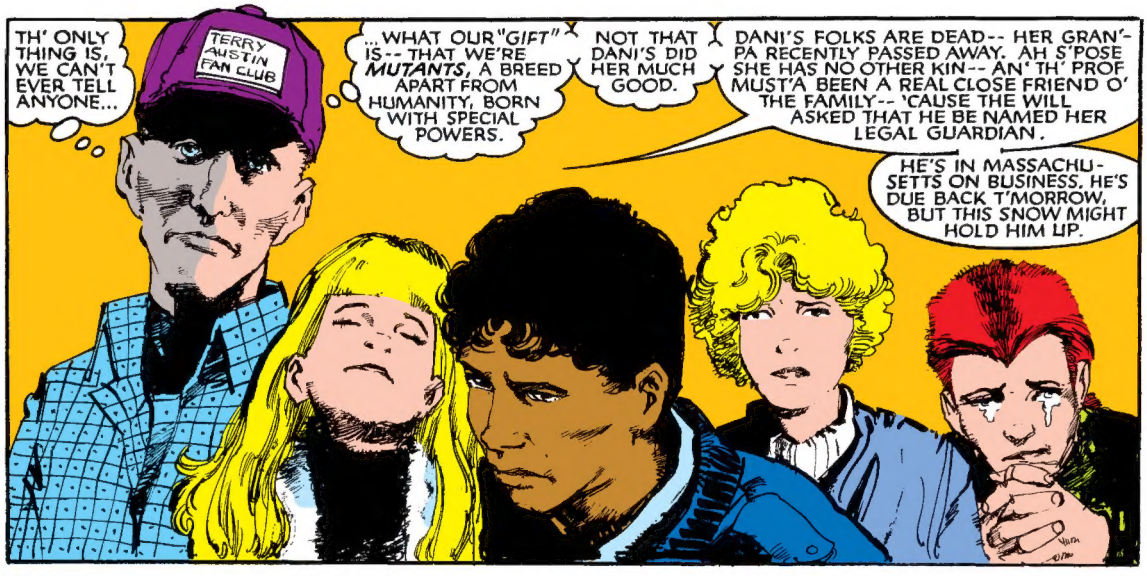

WHO IS SHE?!
DANIELLE MOONSTAR-- A STUDENT OVER AT XAVIER'S SCHOOL.
TYPE HER AND CROSS-MATCH! WE'LL NEED SIX UNITS, WHOLE BLOOD, TO START AND PROBABLY A WHOLE LOT MORE.
BETTER PUT OUT A CALL FOR DONORS AS WELL.
I'M BARELY GETTING A PULSE.
VISIBLE COMPOUND FRACTURES-- FEMUR AND FIBULA...
...MULTIPLE LACERATIONS, TORSO AND EXTREMITIES...
... POSSIBLE ABDOMINAL TRAUMA...
... CRUSHED AND SUBLUXED VERTEBRAE...
... SKULL TRAUMA, POSSIBLE CONCUSSION...
...PROBABLE FLAIL CHEST...
PREP THE O-R, STAT!
I WANT HER IN SURGERY, AS FAST AS POSSIBLE!
IT'S A MIRACLE SHE LASTED THIS LONG. SHE'S ONE TOUGH KID.
WHAT'S THIS ON HER FACE, WAR PAINT?!
WHAT ABOUT X-RAYS?!
NO TIME!


LET'S ROLL, PEOPLE!
I HOPE NONE OF YOU HAS ANY PLANS FOR THIS EVENING -- WE'RE GOING TO BE HERE QUITE A WHILE.
EXCUSE ME...
...I'M TOM CORSI, WESTCHESTER COUNTY POLICE. ARE YOU KIDS WITH THE YOUNG LADY?
WE'RE HER CLASSMATES SIR. AH'M SAM GUTHRIE.
ROBERTO DaCOSTA.
AMARA AQUILLA.
THIS IS RAHNE SINCLAIR. I'M ILLYANA RASPUTIN. OFFICER, HOW'S DANI, WILL SHE BE ALL RIGHT?!
PD
I DON'T KNOW, ILLYANA. I HAVEN'T SEEN WOUNDS LIKE THAT SINCE VIETNAM. WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE.
WHAT HAPPENED?
NEAR AS WE CAN FIGURE, SIR, SHE WAS MAULED BY A BEAR.
PD

IN WESTCHESTER COUNTY?! YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING!
OF COURSE, SENHOR. THIS IS ONE GREAT, ELABORATE PRACTICAL JOKE.
I DIDN'T MEAN IT THAT WAY.
CANDY
THEN DO SOMETHING -- BESIDES STANDING AROUND HERE BABBLING LIKE AN IDIOT!
ROBERTO! IT ISN'T THE OFFICER'S FAULT.
HE'S DOING HIS BEST TO HELP!
I'LL GO, SON -- AS SOON AS I GET ALL THE FACTS.
I HEARD YELLING, WHAT'S GOING ON?!
SORRY, MA'AM. WE'RE A BIT ON EDGE.
AH GUESS SOME OF US HAD T' LET OFF STEAM.
I UNDERSTAND -- BUT KEEP IT DOWN, OKAY? YOUR FRIEND'S HOLDING HER OWN -- SHE'S A REAL FIGHTER, THAT'S A GOOD SIGN.
DEAR LORD, LET DANI BE WELL. LET HER LIVE!
YOU KIDS ATTEND XAVIER'S, RIGHT?
UH-HUH -- THAT'S RIGHT, MR. CORSI -- PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS.

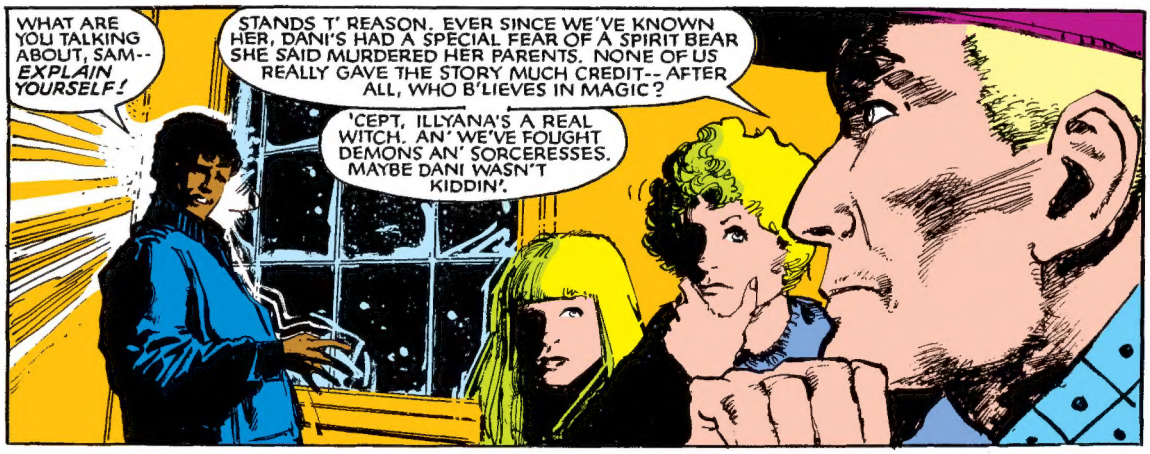

TH' ONLY THING IS, WE CAN'T EVER TELL ANYONE...
TERRY AUSTIN FAN CLUB
...WHAT OUR "GIFT" IS-- THAT WE'RE MUTANTS, A BREED APART FROM HUMANITY, BORN WITH SPECIAL POWERS.
NOT THAT DANI'S DID HER MUCH GOOD.
DANI'S FOLKS ARE DEAD-- HER GRAN'-PA RECENTLY PASSED AWAY. AH S'POSE SHE HAS NO OTHER KIN-- AN' TH' PROF MUST'A BEEN A REAL CLOSE FRIEND O' THE FAMILY-- 'CAUSE THE WILL ASKED THAT HE BE NAMED HER LEGAL GUARDIAN.
HE'S IN MASSACHU-SETTS ON BUSINESS. HE'S DUE BACK T'MORROW, BUT THIS SNOW MIGHT HOLD HIM UP.

YEAH, IT'S PRETTY BAD. I'LL TRY TO GET WORD TO HIM THROUGH THE STATE POLICE.
WE'LL ORGANIZE THE SEARCH FOR YOUR BEAR AT FIRST LIGHT-- ASSUMING THE STORM BREAKS BY THEN.

IF ALL GOES WELL, DANI'LL BE ON THE TABLE FOR HOURS...
WHAT ARE HER CHANCES, REALLY?
I WON'T LIE. SHE'S BEEN TERRIBLY HURT. YOU SHOULDN'T GET YOUR HOPES TOO HIGH.

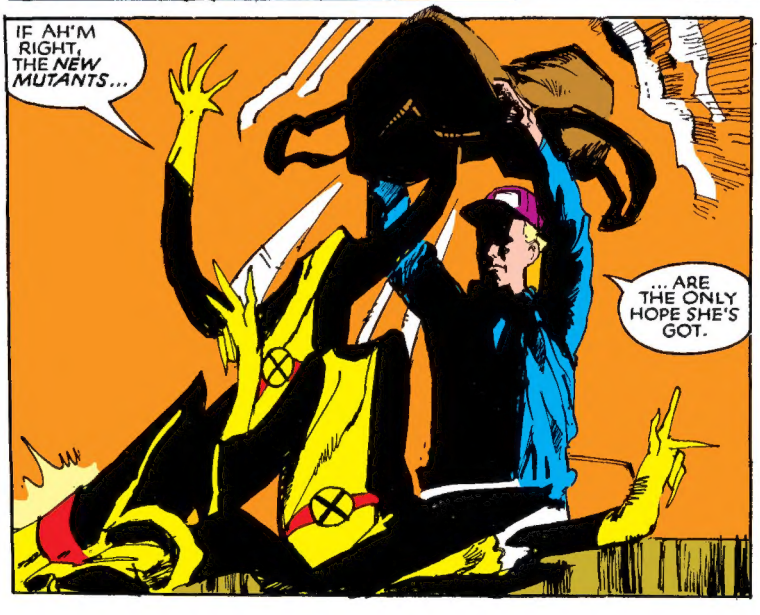
SINCE YOU'RE STAYING, THE BEST THING YOU CAN DO IS GET SOME REST. I'LL SCROUNGE FOR SOME PILLOWS AND BLANKETS.
AS SOON AS I HEAR ANY NEWS-- GOOD OR BAD-- I'LL LET YOU KNOW.

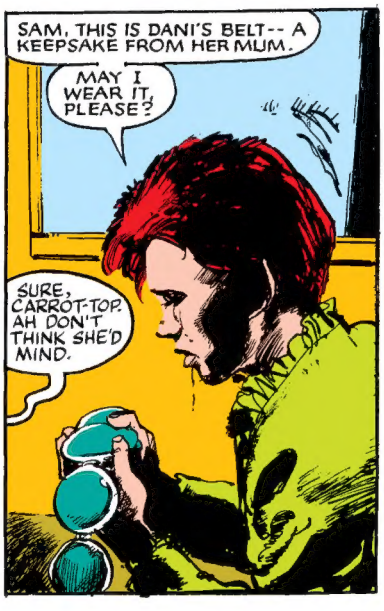
WHY DID IT HAVE TO SNOW TONIGHT?! WE'RE STUCK IN THIS HOSPITAL--
--WHEN WE SHOULD BE HOME, FOLLOW-ING THAT MONSTER'S TRAIL!
WASTE O' TIME, BOBBY. YOU WON'T FIND THE CRITTER THERE.
IT'LL BE HERE.

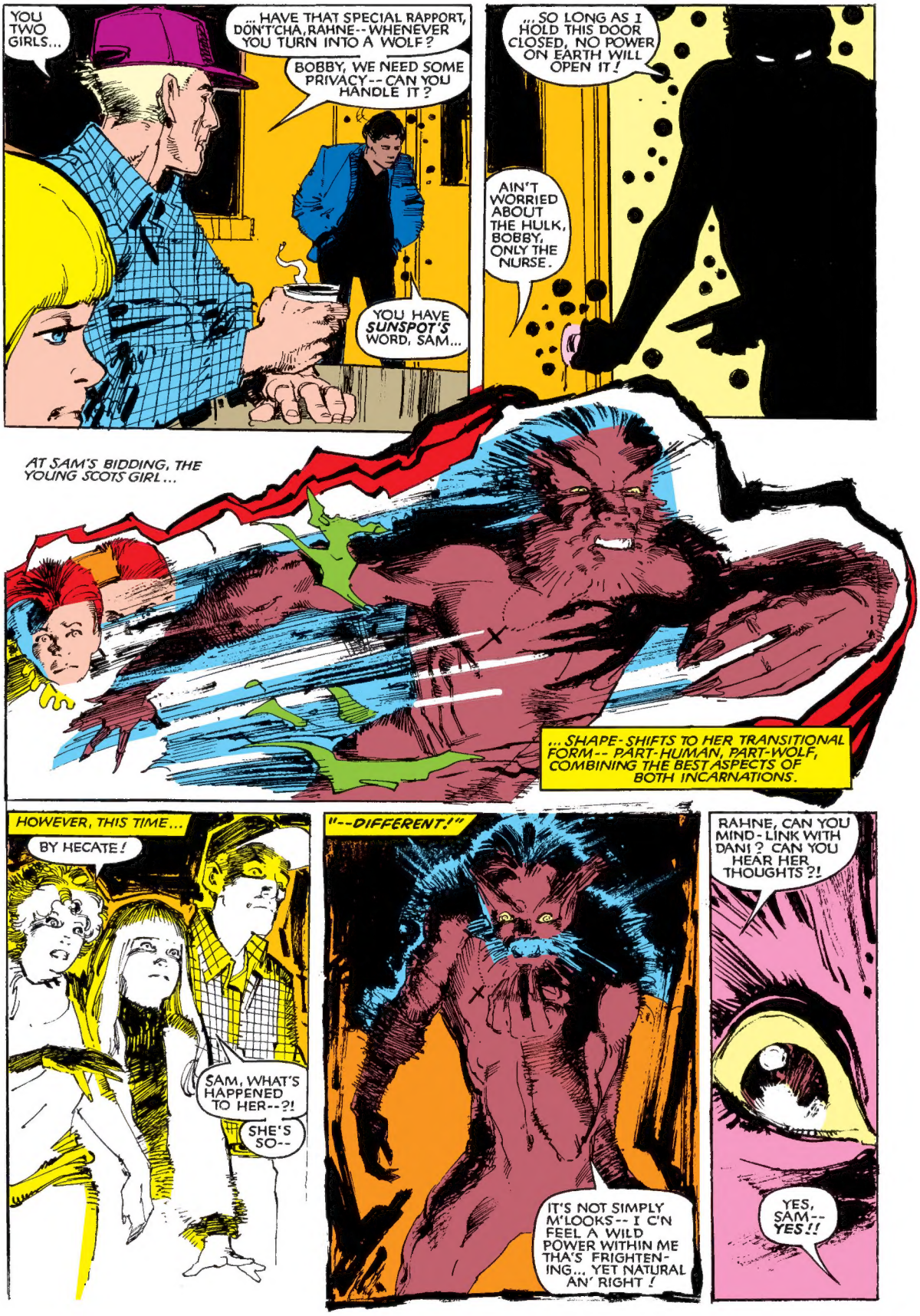

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, SAM-- EXPLAIN YOURSELF!
STANDS T' REASON. EVER SINCE WE'VE KNOWN HER, DANI'S HAD A SPECIAL FEAR OF A SPIRIT BEAR SHE SAID MURDERED HER PARENTS. NONE OF US REALLY GAVE THE STORY MUCH CREDIT-- AFTER ALL, WHO B'LIEVES IN MAGIC?
'CEPT, ILLYANA'S A REAL WITCH. AN' WE'VE FOUGHT DEMONS AN' SORCERESSES. MAYBE DANI WASN'T KIDDIN'.

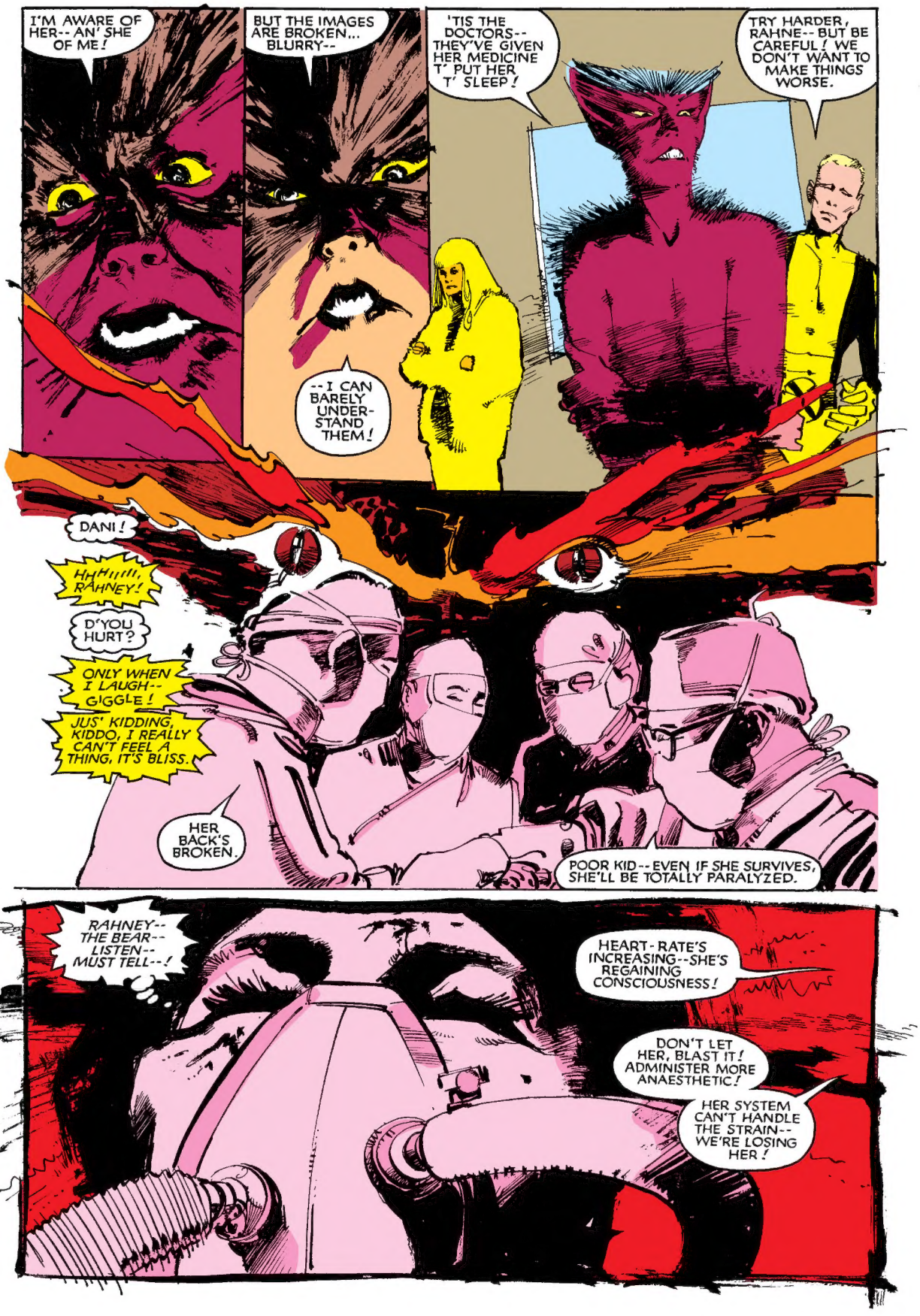
ILLYANA TELLS ME DANI SPENT THE LAST WEEK OR SO IN THE DANGER ROOM, FIGHTIN' BEARS! T'NIGHT, SHE WALKED OUT INTO A STORM, ALONE, ARMED WITH BOW AN' ARROWS AN' WEARIN' WAR PAINT!
AN' GOT MAULED.
WE WERE WRONG T' DOUBT HER. WE SHOULD'A LISTENED, WE SHOULD'A SEEN THE SIGNS.

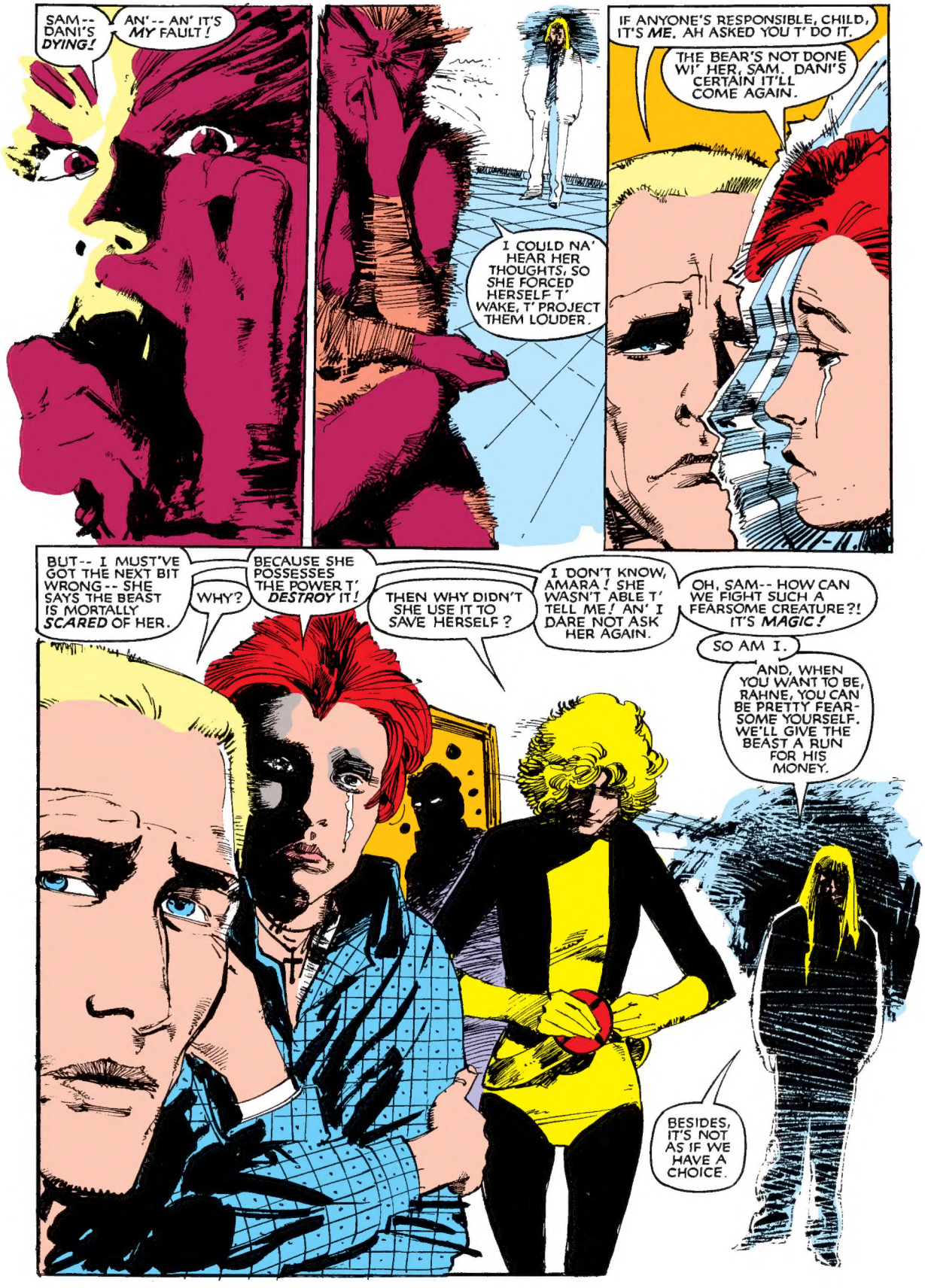
AH FIGURE SHE FACED HER NIGHT-MARE BEAST-- BUT SOMEHOW, HEAVEN KNOWS WHY, IT DIDN'T KILL HER.
MID-COUNTY HOSPITAL
EMERGENCY
EVEN MONEY SAYS IT'LL TRY AGAIN.
AN' THIS IS THE IDEAL PLACE AN' TIME, WITH DANI'S LIFE HANGIN' BY A THREAD IN THE OPERATIN' ROOM.


IF AH'M RIGHT, THE NEW MUTANTS...
... ARE THE ONLY HOPE SHE'S GOT.


SAM, THIS IS DANI'S BELT-- A KEEPSAKE FROM HER MUM.
MAY I WEAR IT, PLEASE?
SURE, CARROT-TOP. AH DON'T THINK SHE'D MIND.


YOU TWO GIRLS...
... HAVE THAT SPECIAL RAPPORT, DON'TCHA, RAHNE--WHENEVER YOU TURN INTO A WOLF?
BOBBY, WE NEED SOME PRIVACY--CAN YOU HANDLE IT?
YOU HAVE SUNSPOT'S WORD, SAM...
...SO LONG AS I HOLD THIS DOOR CLOSED, NO POWER ON EARTH WILL OPEN IT!
AIN'T WORRIED ABOUT THE HULK, BOBBY, ONLY THE NURSE.
AT SAM'S BIDDING, THE YOUNG SCOTS GIRL...
...SHAPE-SHIFTS TO HER TRANSITIONAL FORM--PART-HUMAN, PART-WOLF, COMBINING THE BEST ASPECTS OF BOTH INCARNATIONS.
HOWEVER, THIS TIME...
BY HECATE!
SAM, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HER--?!
SHE'S SO--
"--DIFFERENT!"
IT'S NOT SIMPLY M'LOOKS--I C'N FEEL A WILD POWER WITHIN ME THA'S FRIGHTENING... YET NATURAL AN' RIGHT!
RAHNE, CAN YOU MIND-LINK WITH DANI? CAN YOU HEAR HER THOUGHTS?!
YES, SAM--YES!!

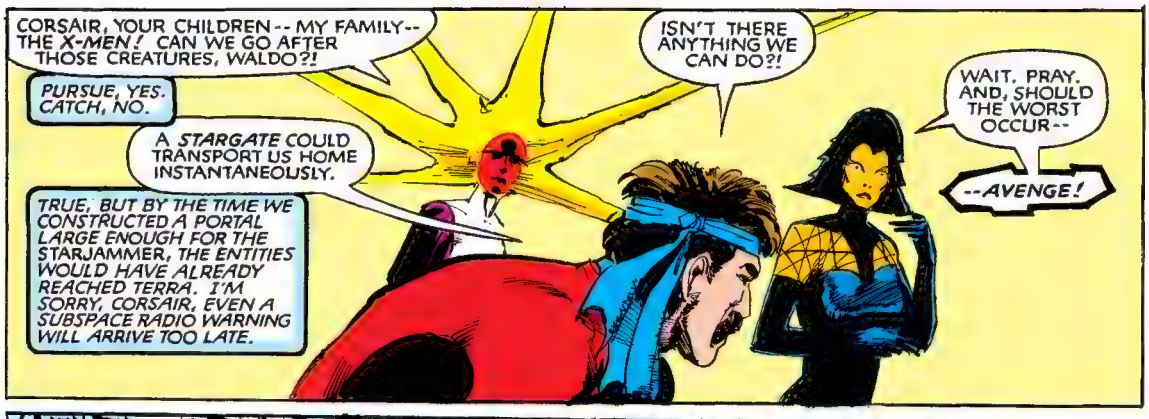

I'M AWARE OF HER-- AN' SHE OF ME!
BUT THE IMAGES ARE BROKEN... BLURRY--
--I CAN BARELY UNDER-STAND THEM!
'TIS THE DOCTORS-- THEY'VE GIVEN HER MEDICINE T' PUT HER T' SLEEP!
TRY HARDER, RAHNE-- BUT BE CAREFUL! WE DON'T WANT TO MAKE THINGS WORSE.
DANI!
HHHiiiii, RAHNEY!
D'YOU HURT?
ONLY WHEN I LAUGH-- GIGGLE!
JUS' KIDDING, KIDDO, I REALLY CAN'T FEEL A THING, IT'S BLISS.
HER BACK'S BROKEN.
POOR KID--EVEN IF SHE SURVIVES, SHE'LL BE TOTALLY PARALYZED.
RAHNEY-- THE BEAR-- LISTEN-- MUST TELL--!
HEART-RATE'S INCREASING--SHE'S REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS!
DON'T LET HER, BLAST IT! ADMINISTER MORE ANAESTHETIC!
HER SYSTEM CAN'T HANDLE THE STRAIN-- WE'RE LOSING HER!


SAM-- DANI'S DYING!
AN'-- AN' IT'S MY FAULT!
I COULD NA' HEAR HER THOUGHTS, SO SHE FORCED HERSELF T' WAKE, T' PROJECT THEM LOUDER.
IF ANYONE'S RESPONSIBLE, CHILD, IT'S ME. AH ASKED YOU T' DO IT.
THE BEAR'S NOT DONE WI' HER, SAM. DANI'S CERTAIN IT'LL COME AGAIN.
BUT-- I MUST'VE GOT THE NEXT BIT WRONG-- SHE SAYS THE BEAST IS MORTALLY SCARED OF HER.
WHY?
BECAUSE SHE POSSESSES THE POWER T' DESTROY IT!
THEN WHY DIDN'T SHE USE IT TO SAVE HERSELF?
I DON'T KNOW, AMARA! SHE WASN'T ABLE T' TELL ME! AN' I DARE NOT ASK HER AGAIN.
OH, SAM-- HOW CAN WE FIGHT SUCH A FEARSOME CREATURE?! IT'S MAGIC!
SO AM I.
AND, WHEN YOU WANT TO BE, RAHNE, YOU CAN BE PRETTY FEARSOME YOURSELF. WE'LL GIVE THE BEAST A RUN FOR HIS MONEY.
BESIDES, IT'S NOT AS IF WE HAVE A CHOICE.

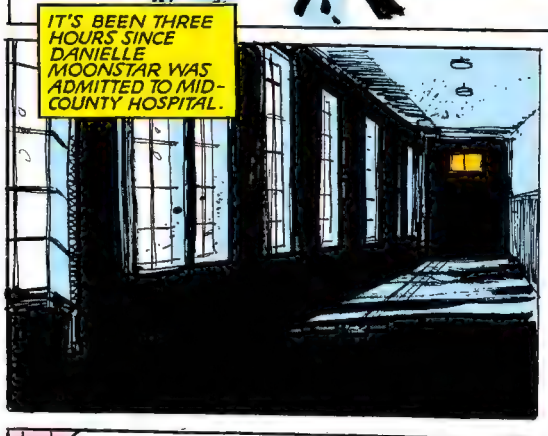
ILLYANA'S RIGHT. THERE'S MORE AT STAKE HERE THAN JUST DAN! -- THIS HOSPITAL'S FULL OF HELPLESS PATIENTS, WHO KNOWS WHAT THE BEAR MIGHT DO T' THEM?
EVEN IF WE CAN'T KILL IT, WE'VE AT LEAST GOTTA KEEP IT AT BAY 'TIL THE PROF AND THE X-MEN CAN REACH US.
LIKE IN THE MOVIES, EH, SAM? THE BESEIGED SETTLERS HOLDING OUT WHILE THE CAVALRY RACES TO THE RESCUE?!
FOR ALL OUR SAKES, BOBBY-- THEY BETTER ARRIVE IN TIME!

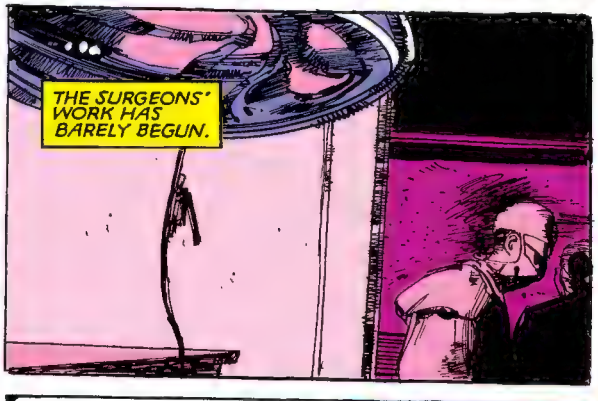
MEANWHILE...
CORSAIR!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?!
I WAS HAVING THE MOST MARVELOUS OF DREAMS, MY FRIEND--WHO ROUSED THE STARJAMMERS TO BATTLE STATIONS?!

SORRY ABOUT THAT, CH'OD, I'M RESPONSIBLE.
EXPLAIN YOURSELF, BINARY.
TAKE A LOOK AT THE MAIN SCANNER.
WHAT-- IS IT?!
I BELIEVE-- BOTH VESSEL AND LIVING BEING.
WITH THOSE POWER AND PERFORMANCE READINGS, WOMAN?! IMPOSSIBLE!
NEVERTHELESS, CORSAIR, IT EXISTS-- AN ENTITY ROUGHLY THE SIZE OF A HUMAN BEING, TRAVELLING AT ULTRA-LIGHT VELOCITIES, WITH AN ENERGY POTENTIAL THAT MATCHES THE STARJAMMER'S.
IS IT A THREAT?
BEFORE BINARY CAN ANSWER...
SHARRA AND K'YTHRI PRESERVE US!!
WHAT, PRAY TELL, WAS THAT?!?
I'D SAY-- A BIGGER VERSION OF THE ORIGINAL CONTACT.
CORSAIR, THIS IS WALDO. BOTH ENTITIES ARE ALREADY OUT OF SCANNING RANGE. HOWEVER, ASSUMING A BALLISTIC TRAJECTORY AND PROJECTING THEIR COURSE AHEAD...
... THEY WILL DEFINITELY TRAVERSE THE SOL SYSTEM-- AND QUITE POSSIBLY STRIKE THE EARTH.


CORSAIR, YOUR CHILDREN -- MY FAMILY -- THE X-MEN! CAN WE GO AFTER THOSE CREATURES, WALDO?!
PURSUE, YES. CATCH, NO.
A STARGATE COULD TRANSPORT US HOME INSTANTANEOUSLY.
TRUE, BUT BY THE TIME WE CONSTRUCTED A PORTAL LARGE ENOUGH FOR THE STARJAMMER, THE ENTITIES WOULD HAVE ALREADY REACHED TERRA. I'M SORRY, CORSAIR, EVEN A SUBSPACE RADIO WARNING WILL ARRIVE TOO LATE.
ISN'T THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO?!
WAIT. PRAY. AND, SHOULD THE WORST OCCUR --
--AVENGE!

EARTH.


IT'S BEEN THREE HOURS SINCE DANIELLE MOONSTAR WAS ADMITTED TO MID-COUNTY HOSPITAL.


THE SURGEONS' WORK HAS BARELY BEGUN.

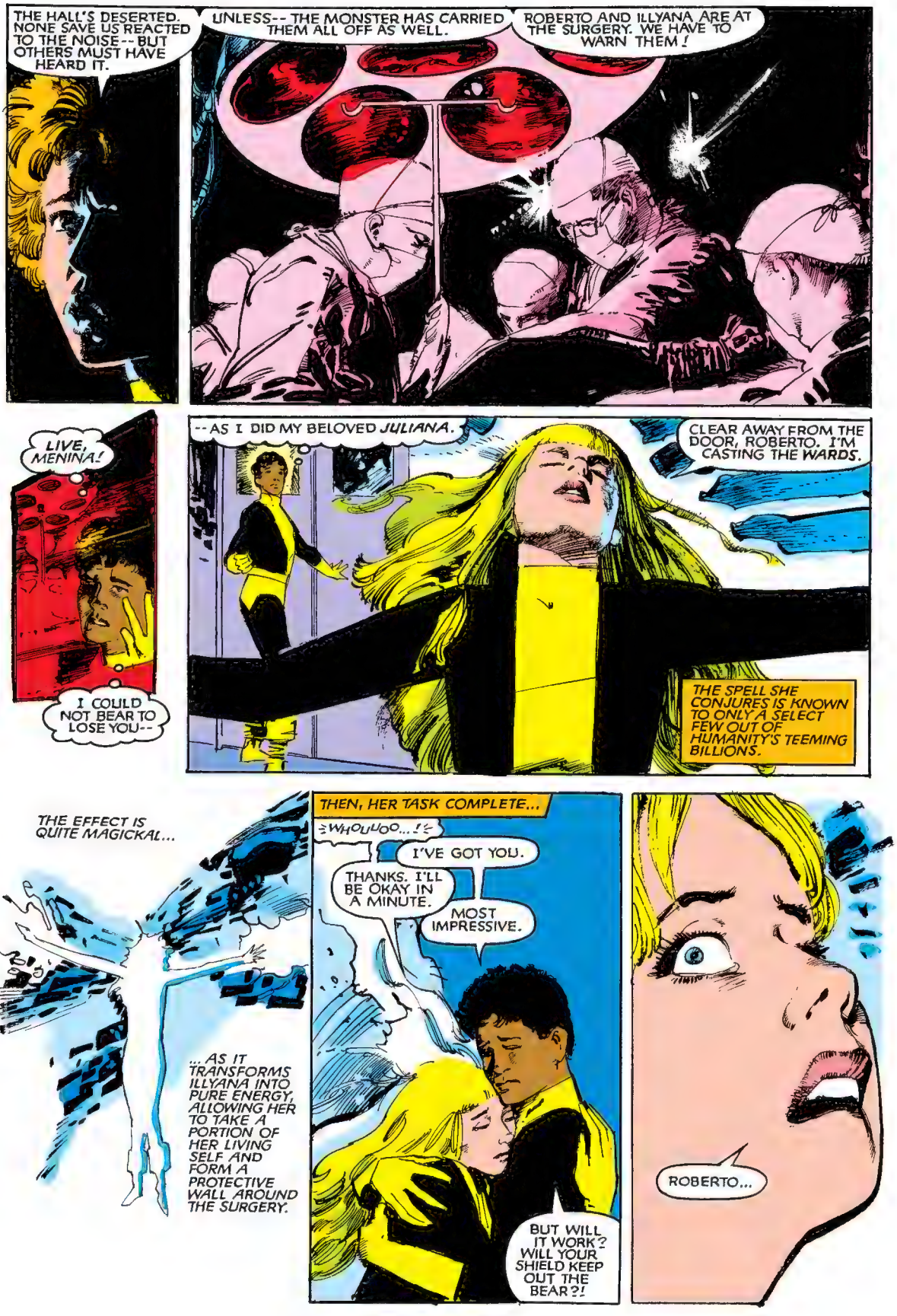
OCH -- THEY'RE CUTTIN' SO MUCH, AN' SO DEEPLY, THERE'LL BE NOTHIN' LEFT O' DANI WHEN THEY'RE DONE! THIS IS NA' MEDICINE -- BUT BUTCHERY!

I WANTED T' SEE HOW SHE WAS FARING, BUT NOW I WISH I'D NEVER COME! FORGIVE ME, DEAR FRIEND -- I KNOW IT'S A SIN --
-- BUT BETTER YOU HAD DIED THAN LIVE T' SUFFER SO.

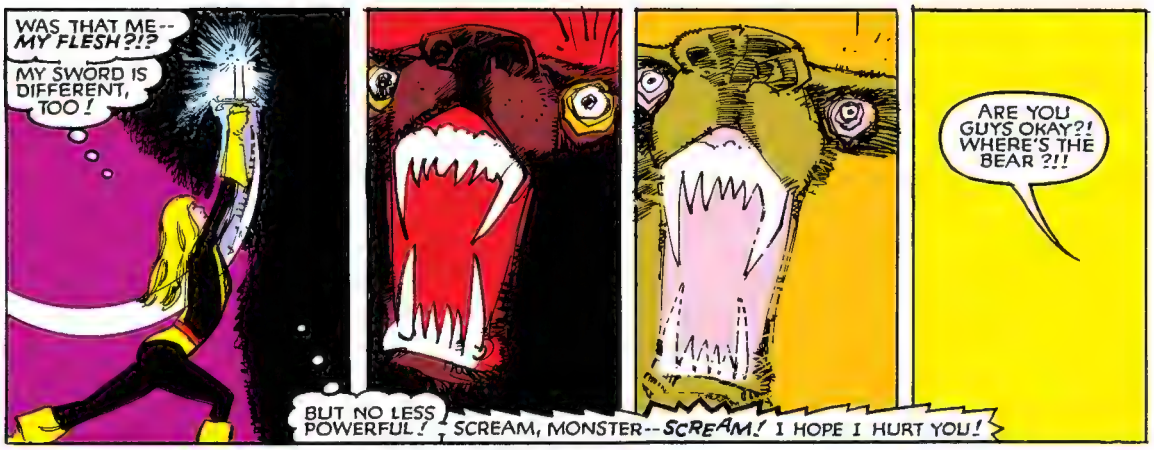
NO! I MUST NA' THINK THAT! DANI HASN'T GIVEN UP-- SHE'S FIGHTING WI' ALL HER STRENGTH-- AN' SO WILL I!
HEY!
OFFICER CORSI!
WHAT THE DEVIL--?!
YOU BY THE DOOR-- FREEZE!
I CANNA LET HIM CATCH ME LIKE THIS!
I HAVE T' RUN!
I'M SEEING THINGS! IT STANDS ON TWO LEGS, BUT IT LOOKS MORE WOLF THAN HUMAN--THAT'S CRAZY!
HALT-- OR I'LL...
...FIRE!?!
DON'T SHOOT, MR. CORSI, IT'S ONLY ME!
RAHNE?!?
MY GOD!
WAS THAT YOU I SAW JUST NOW?! WHAT THE HECK WERE YOU DOING, YOUNG LADY, WHY DID YOU BOLT LIKE THAT? YOU NEARLY GOT YOURSELF SHOT!
I'M SORRY.
I WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT DANI, I COULD NA' SLEEP.
IN CASES LIKE THIS, SHORT STUFF, NO NEWS IS GOOD NEWS.
THESE LIGHTS ARE SO BLASTED LOW, AN' I'M TOO BLASTED TIRED-- I MEAN, TO MISTAKE THIS KID FOR SOME KIND OF MONSTER! NEXT, I'LL BE SHOOTING AT MY OWN SHADOW!
C'MON, I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO BED. AND THIS TIME STAY THERE! THAT'S WHERE YOU BELONG.

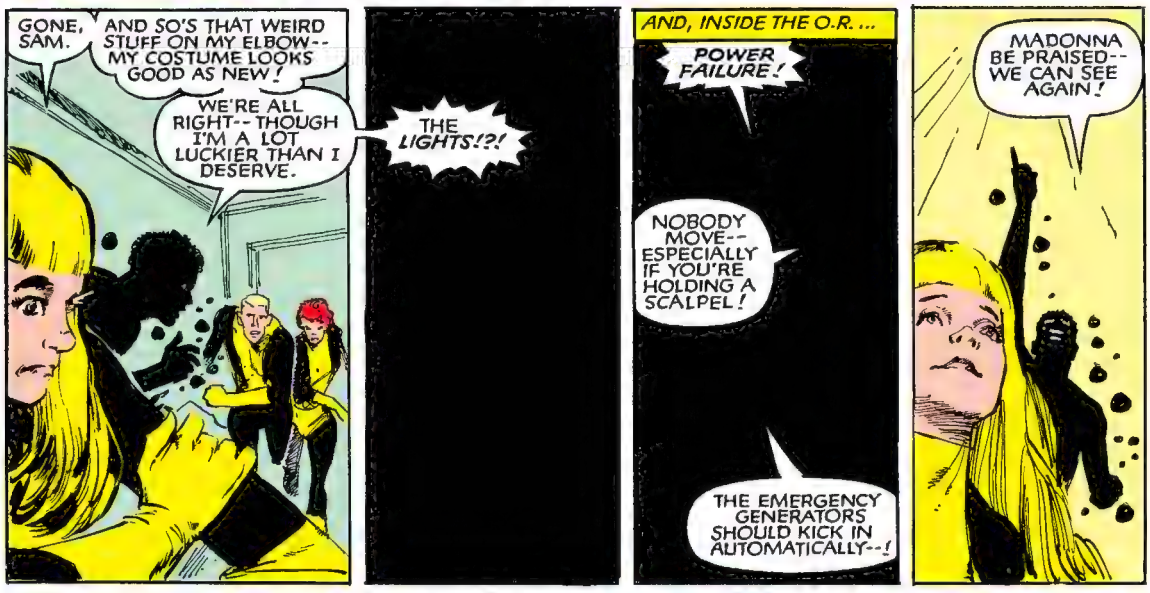
THIS WAITING-- AND THAT STORM-- ARE DRIVING EVERYONE BUGGY.
THANK HEAVEN I DIDN'T PULL THE TRIGGER.
HI, SHARON-- GOT A MINUTE?
SURE, TOM.
YOU OKAY? YOU LOOK SO PALE--!
CALL IT A PAINFUL REMINDER OF HUMAN FALLIBILITY.
I JUST SCARED THE LIFE OUT OF MYSELF.
OH?
ANY WORD ON DANI? THE KIDS WERE ASKING.
HOLDING HER OWN. THAT'S A GOOD SIGN-- THE LONGER SHE LASTS, THE BETTER HER CHANCES.
THAT HOLD TRUE FOR ME?
IN WHAT SENSE?
YOU ALWAYS WORK THE GRAVEYARD SHIFT?
IT'S A STAGGERED ROTATION. DO YOU?
I GOT SENIORITY, I CAN GET IT CHANGED.
SUPPOSE I ALREADY HAVE A GUY?
IT NEVER HURTS TO ASK.
YOU FIGURE YOU'RE PRETTY HOT STUFF, huh, CORSI?
ARRRRRR
BE DARING, FRIEDLANDER. FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF.

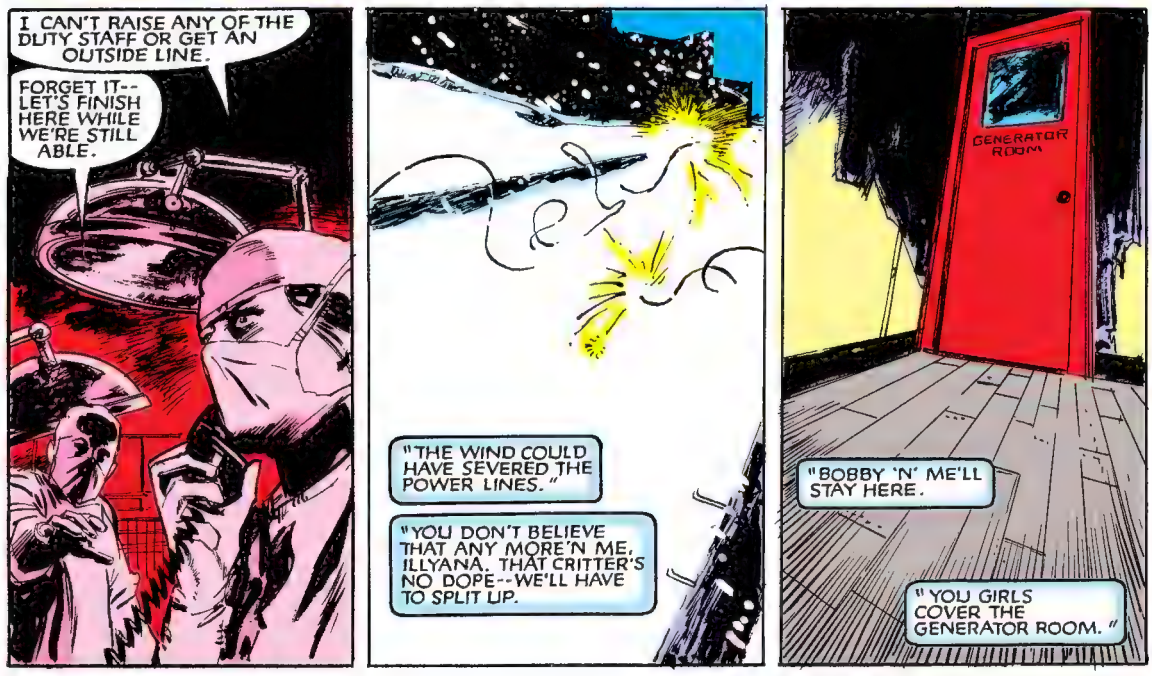
SHARON, QUIET-- DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING?!
IT SOUNDED LIKE... A GROWL...
TOM-- OH, MY GOD--
--TOM!!
EEEE

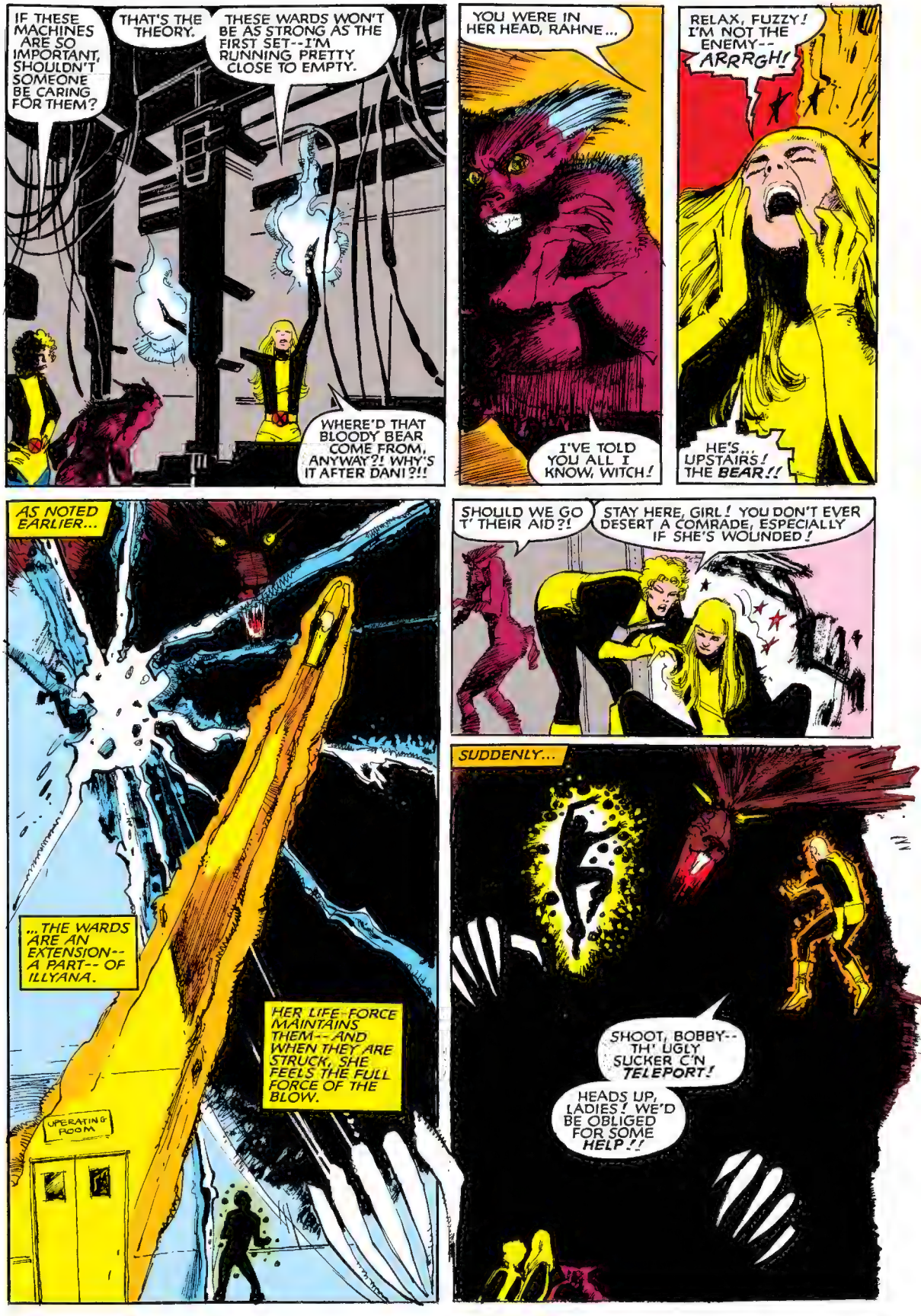

THE HALL'S DESERTED. NONE SAVE US REACTED TO THE NOISE -- BUT OTHERS MUST HAVE HEARD IT.
UNLESS -- THE MONSTER HAS CARRIED THEM ALL OFF AS WELL.
ROBERTO AND ILLYANA ARE AT THE SURGERY. WE HAVE TO WARN THEM!
LIVE, MENINA!
I COULD NOT BEAR TO LOSE YOU--
--AS I DID MY BELOVED JULIANA.
CLEAR AWAY FROM THE DOOR, ROBERTO. I'M CASTING THE WARDS.
THE SPELL SHE CONJURES IS KNOWN TO ONLY A SELECT FEW OUT OF HUMANITY'S TEEMING BILLIONS.
THE EFFECT IS QUITE MAGICKAL...
...AS IT TRANSFORMS ILLYANA INTO PURE ENERGY, ALLOWING HER TO TAKE A PORTION OF HER LIVING SELF AND FORM A PROTECTIVE WALL AROUND THE SURGERY.
THEN, HER TASK COMPLETE...
WHOUUOO...!
I'VE GOT YOU.
THANKS. I'LL BE OKAY IN A MINUTE.
MOST IMPRESSIVE.
BUT WILL IT WORK? WILL YOUR SHIELD KEEP OUT THE BEAR?!
ROBERTO...

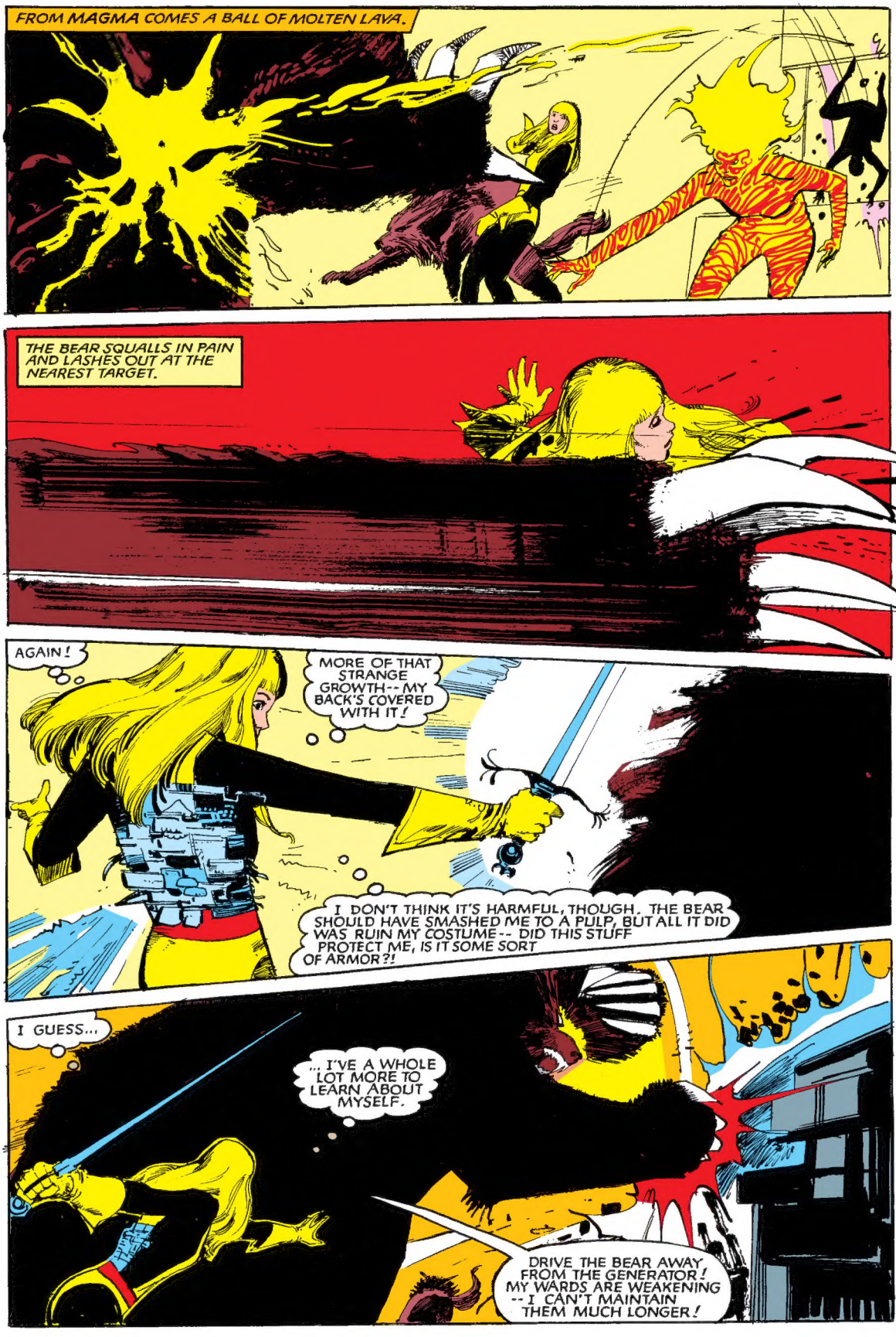
LET ME AT HIM!
WATCH YOURSELF, BUSTER.
DON'T WASTE YOUR STRENGTH! YOU CAN'T REPLACE IT UNTIL AFTER SUNRISE! AND REMEMBER, FOR ALL YOUR POWER--
--YOU'RE NOT INVULNERABLE!
SLAM!
I TOLD YOU DUMMY--
AAIIEEE!
... I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT.
NO TIME TO BE FANCY-- I NEED MY SOULSWORD!
AT LEAST MY COSTUME BLUNTED THE FORCE OF THE CREATURE'S...
...CLAWS...
... BY THE ABYSS-- MY ARM!?!

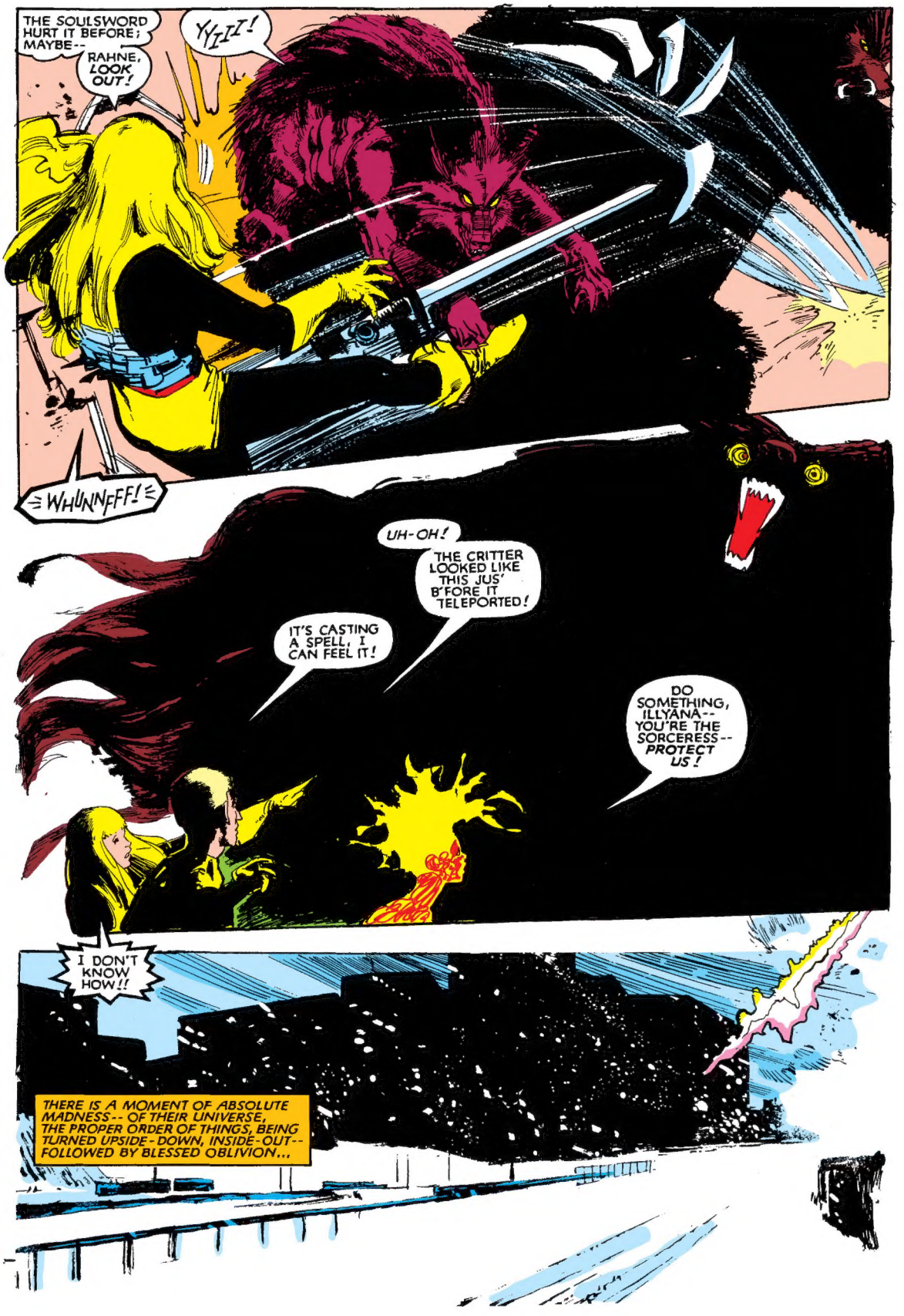

WAS THAT ME-- MY FLESH?!?
MY SWORD IS DIFFERENT, TOO!
ARE YOU GUYS OKAY?! WHERE'S THE BEAR ?!!
BUT NO LESS POWERFUL! SCREAM, MONSTER--SCREAM! I HOPE I HURT YOU!

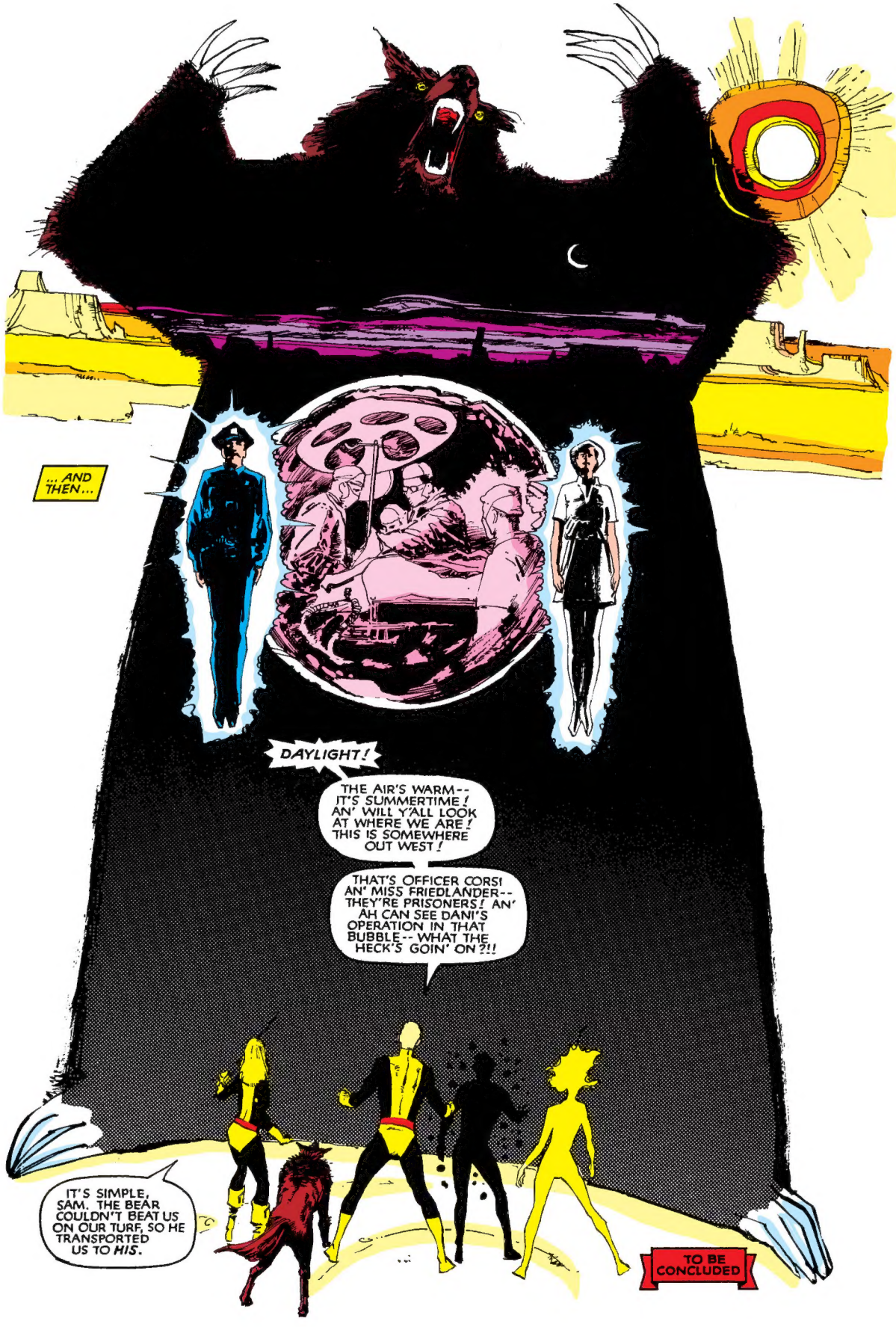

GONE, SAM.
AND SO'S THAT WEIRD STUFF ON MY ELBOW-- MY COSTUME LOOKS GOOD AS NEW!
WE'RE ALL RIGHT-- THOUGH I'M A LOT LUCKIER THAN I DESERVE.
THE LIGHTS!?!
AND, INSIDE THE O.R. ...
POWER FAILURE!
NOBODY MOVE-- ESPECIALLY IF YOU'RE HOLDING A SCALPEL!
THE EMERGENCY GENERATORS SHOULD KICK IN AUTOMATICALLY--!
MADONNA BE PRAISED-- WE CAN SEE AGAIN!


I CAN'T RAISE ANY OF THE DUTY STAFF OR GET AN OUTSIDE LINE.
FORGET IT-- LET'S FINISH HERE WHILE WE'RE STILL ABLE.
"THE WIND COULD HAVE SEVERED THE POWER LINES."
"YOU DON'T BELIEVE THAT ANY MORE'N ME, ILLYANA. THAT CRITTER'S NO DOPE--WE'LL HAVE TO SPLIT UP.
GENERATOR ROOM
"BOBBY 'N' ME'LL STAY HERE.
"YOU GIRLS COVER THE GENERATOR ROOM."


IF THESE MACHINES ARE SO IMPORTANT, SHOULDN'T SOMEONE BE CARING FOR THEM?
THAT'S THE THEORY.
THESE WARDS WON'T BE AS STRONG AS THE FIRST SET--I'M RUNNING PRETTY CLOSE TO EMPTY.
WHERE'D THAT BLOODY BEAR COME FROM, ANYWAY?! WHY'S IT AFTER DANI?!!
YOU WERE IN HER HEAD, RAHNE...
I'VE TOLD YOU ALL I KNOW, WITCH!
RELAX, FUZZY! I'M NOT THE ENEMY--
ARRRGH!
HE'S... UPSTAIRS! THE BEAR!!
AS NOTED EARLIER...
...THE WARDS ARE AN EXTENSION--A PART-- OF ILLYANA.
HER LIFE-FORCE MAINTAINS THEM--AND WHEN THEY ARE STRUCK, SHE FEELS THE FULL FORCE OF THE BLOW.
OPERATING ROOM
SHOULD WE GO T' THEIR AID?!
STAY HERE, GIRL! YOU DON'T EVER DESERT A COMRADE, ESPECIALLY IF SHE'S WOUNDED!
SUDDENLY...
SHOOT, BOBBY--TH' UGLY SUCKER C'N TELEPORT!
HEADS UP, LADIES! WE'D BE OBLIGED FOR SOME HELP!!


FROM MAGMA COMES A BALL OF MOLTEN LAVA.
THE BEAR SQUALLS IN PAIN AND LASHES OUT AT THE NEAREST TARGET.
AGAIN!
MORE OF THAT STRANGE GROWTH--MY BACK'S COVERED WITH IT!
I DON'T THINK IT'S HARMFUL, THOUGH. THE BEAR SHOULD HAVE SMASHED ME TO A PULP, BUT ALL IT DID WAS RUIN MY COSTUME-- DID THIS STUFF PROTECT ME, IS IT SOME SORT OF ARMOR?!
I GUESS...
...I'VE A WHOLE LOT MORE TO LEARN ABOUT MYSELF.
DRIVE THE BEAR AWAY FROM THE GENERATOR! MY WARDS ARE WEAKENING --I CAN'T MAINTAIN THEM MUCH LONGER!


THE SOULSWORD HURT IT BEFORE; MAYBE--
RAHNE, LOOK OUT!
YYIII!
WHUNNFFF!
UH-OH!
THE CRITTER LOOKED LIKE THIS JUS' B'FORE IT TELEPORTED!
IT'S CASTING A SPELL, I CAN FEEL IT!
DO SOMETHING, ILLYANA-- YOU'RE THE SORCERESS-- PROTECT US!
I DON'T KNOW HOW!!
THERE IS A MOMENT OF ABSOLUTE MADNESS-- OF THEIR UNIVERSE, THE PROPER ORDER OF THINGS, BEING TURNED UPSIDE-DOWN, INSIDE-OUT-- FOLLOWED BY BLESSED OBLIVION...


...AND THEN...
DAYLIGHT!
THE AIR'S WARM-- IT'S SUMMERTIME! AN' WILL Y'ALL LOOK AT WHERE WE ARE! THIS IS SOMEWHERE OUT WEST!
THAT'S OFFICER CORSI AN' MISS FRIEDLANDER-- THEY'RE PRISONERS! AN' AH CAN SEE DANI'S OPERATION IN THAT BUBBLE-- WHAT THE HECK'S GOIN' ON?!!
IT'S SIMPLE, SAM. THE BEAR COULDN'T BEAT US ON OUR TURF, SO HE TRANSPORTED US TO HIS.
TO BE CONCLUDED

MINUTEMEN
Blutman